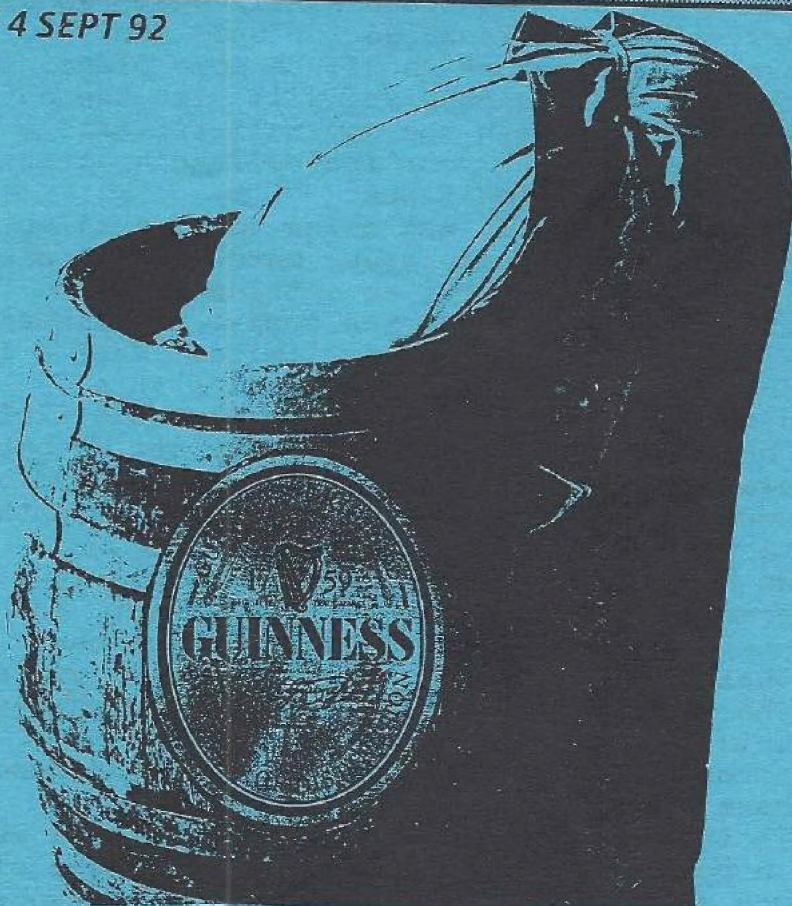


THE ADAMS FAMILY



ISSUE 4 SEPT 92
50p



Keith Scott has a pre-match drink.

WYCOMBE WANDERERS FANZINE

THE ADAMS FAMILY

The Adams Family
Broddick House
Brambleside
HIGH WYCOMBE
Buckinghamshire

Welcome to the new and slightly improved ADAMS FAMILY. You could easily swap two of any other club fanzines for this gem. The overall appearance should be more pleasing to the eye, and I'm sure you will find the extra pages filled with the journalistic skills that have wetted your footballing appetite in the last three editions.

Originally T.A.F. was going to be available for our first home league match of the season against Welling, but as nothing of much interest happened in the summer the contents would have been somewhat limited. Just a few jokes about Andy Kerr contending in a different league, not the premier, but Linford Christie's, when he posed in the new Wycombe away kit. Apparently the shorts Andy had on were boys shorts, so Linford you have nothing to worry about.

We hope you find our news, stories, views and scandalous rubbish to your enjoyment, and if Martin, Glynn or any other insiders cast their eye over this page T.A.F. wish you all the best of luck for the season, and whatever trials and tribulations you may come across, just remember T.A.F. are still here to have a good chuckle.

To those of you who are reading, please send in your ideas for issues to come. Those of you who sent in contributions in the close season thank you, and I hope you will find yours in here somewhere.

Please remember certain crudities will not be published, so if you can keep them down to a minimum there is more chance of them being

published. Finally, to the man who requested we make this fanzine more like the Kettering one, not a chance. Whatever theirs is like, it belongs to them, let them keep it and stop moaning. As you can see we're doing our best and for four issues. I think we've done pretty well

Season 1992/93

CHEERS AGAIN

ISSUE NO.4

T.A.F.

Sept 1992

Photo courtesy Bucks Free Press

Contributors Dave Chapman, Andy Dickinson, Jon Dickinson, Claire Jones, Stu Murphy, Doug Peters, Neil Peters, Mark Van Walwyk, Paul Van Walwyk.

Outlets On matchdays outside the ground or through the post from The Adams Family address. Now available from **WYCOMBE WINES** Crendon Street, High Wycombe.

Issue 1 & 2 - **SOLD OUT**

Issue 3 available by post - 50p + SAE

TERRACE TATTLE.....

What an action packed summer, eh? Was Martin going? What league were we to play in? Would the grass ever grow on that sponge pudding pitch of ours? Yes, this summer's three big questions were slowly resolved throughout the close season. My views? Well Martin staying is great news, even amongst those of us who still can't understand his penchance for overweight forwards. The grass? Honestly, I've been fretting about that pitch all summer like some sad Alan Titchmarsh character. Thankfully, it looks dead plushand what league are we in?

It was somewhat predictable that the football league appeal would fall upon deaf ears. I mean, have you ever seen the FL 'executive'? People who make Graham Kelly look like the kind of guy you would love to take out for a beer. However, come the end, the grizzling was getting a bit much. Sometimes there is a real tendency among Wycombe followers and management to not believe the boys in blue mucked it up themselves and that it wasn't an MI5 conspiracy against us. Remember, goal difference IS a legitimate rule, after all, goals win games (Arrrrrrrrgh, Jimmy Hill alert!!!!). Just one more thing about last season, I don't think that any of us will ever forget trudging about on the pitch after winning 4-0 and still feeling like losers. At least Luton went down!! Anyhow, I hope you didn't make the pre-season mistake of going to Egham. Somehow, I heard that it was a first team match, it wasn't. In fact, I think the local Sunday league team mugged our lads on the way and took their places. Still, they didn't get Martin and John Goldsworthy standing in the shed, or Keith - No Friends - Ryan who stood on his own for the whole match. Next, to St Albans. Paid 3.50 to get in and found that it was easier to get in for free - over the fence. The game was a bit of a bore and Wycombe used a 3 stone left winger in the 2nd half who was never seen again (Hurray!).

Didn't get to Worthing, but it was hardly surprising to hear that Martin Lambert was unfit - it's the story of his life!! I was watching the "Local 'Hero'" video when Westy, Lambert and Andy Robinson were playing for England schools. Suddenly, Big Ron Atkinson announces, "That Lambert Lad is a great prospect!". Still, this is the man who has just signed Frank McAvennie, so perhaps there is hope for Lambo yet. It's nice to be home, v Spurs and Arsenal. "Bumper Programme" (ie. more adverts), at a "Bumper" price and 600 different varieties of raffle tickets. Maybe Wanderers could have a

raffle that enables kids, whose parents aren't in the wage bracket of royalty, to become mascot for the day. I know you've got to sell to survive, but fleecing the kids like that is nothing short of a disgrace. Anyway, both games were corkers - especially the Arsenal one.

David O'Leary, how the hell does he hang in at Arsenal?? He makes Steve Walford look like Glenn Hoddle. However, the game was ruined for me when in the club office, after the game, I spied WYCOMBE KNICKERS.....just sad!

Away to Hayes. What a comeback!! After playing like a crew of Jesses for the 1st half, Dennis Greene's hatrick saved the game. Mind you, I'm surprised we weren't obliterated by half-time due to the presence of one of the poorest trialists ever seen. His name was never given out, but we've christened him, Gary Sharpe-Davies because of his uncanny likeness to has-been DJs, Pat Sharpe and Gary Davies. Honestly, I've seen cub footballers with more positional sense than this loon. How we cheered when he went off at half time, how we wept when he came back on!!!! Utter crap, and he had a perm.

Next visit - Wealdstone. I must say that their new ground looks a trifle over ambitious on capacity, but I suppose you have to prepare for those Cup runs!! By the way, do you think it is 'purpose built', like ours? I couldn't leave Wealdstone without pausing to mention ex-Chalfont striker/donkey, Johnson Hippolyte's comedy shooting. Johnson, you couldn't score if you were the last man alive.

Harrow was a goodie. I arrived 10 minutes late (Ed. - what's new?) thus missing Alan Devonshire polaxed by a Borg inspired neanderthal. Thumbs up to the linesman who told an ageing fan, who thought that he was Britaine's brightest new comedian, to (and I quote), "Get f****d". Classic.

And now to the real stuff. I shan't mention the Macclesfield match except to pay tribute to Kim Casey's stripey pants - keep it up, Sir! The Welling match was much more like it. Keith Scott on the scoresheet and so early in the season!

Unfortunately, I missed the Gateshead match whilst camping next to a crew of smug Col U fans at a music festival. How scared we were when they sang, "Ten men and a Baseball Bat went to Beat up Wycombe", especially as there were only six of them aged about 14.

Back for Farnboro'. 25 minutes late this time (Ed. - Surprised?) due to the fact that we went down the A3 instead of the M3. And all this, just as we had been acknowledged in the programme for slugging off their directions for last year. Most of the Posse were there on time to hear probably the most tragic announcer since Kiderminster, who, for no reason, started blathering on about what happened in the news 15 years ago. What is so special about 15 years ago? The man didn't even mention Punk! He then continued to rally the Borb' fans with cries of, "Come on now, let's not be outsung by the Wycombe!". Frankly, the Farnboro' fans could be outsung by a garden gnome with tonsillitis, so that was a waste of time. And so were my fanciful ideas of watching football at that shanty town of a ground. Let's raise a motion now, knock the place to the ground and ban them from the league until they build somewhere fit for spectators that doesn't involve hanging in contortions from floodlight poles and sitting astride toilet roofs. Thumbs up to the man who tried to fight The Law but never won. Final thought, wouldn't life be SWEET without Slough...Up The Blues!!!!

MARK WEST "LOCAL HERO"

COMPETITION THE VID. COMPETITION.

WIN YOUR OWN COPY !!! SEE PAGE NINETEEN

FOR DETAILS.

PROGRAMME BLUES/NEWS

Although we at TAF rarely get a mention in the official match day programme, this Adrian Wood character has certainly sorted out the thing, and if you're a facts and figures man its well worth buying. But paying £1.20 - is the extra 20p really necessary because basically its no bigger and looks no better than last year (Don't worry folks we're still selling inflation free at 50p). Giving the programme seller a pound is easy and quick, however giving him two quid of a fiver is going to have the lad in all kinds of trouble, as he digs around in his bag for change. It may also lead to mental scaring in later life, as certain Neanderthals abuse the poor boy with shouts of "Come on you thick twat" etc.

Also although "Behind the scenes" is not at all behind the scenes, but a mildly humorous rant, I would not be gutted if it got the chop for some managers notes. don't get me wrong John Goldsworthy is a grand old boy and would be welcome to work for us, but 99% of programmes have managers notes - Why don't we ?

Looking at the first programme verses Welling everthing's fine and dandy - a nice little intro by king Ivor sets the tone for the season and there are plenty of average snaps from local "Zero" Brian Southam. However two things made me weep:

1: I feel it would be something to do an article on in coming issues, the so called SPORTSMANS dinner. £30 - Yes for an evening with Roger De Courcy - and i kid you not - Nookie bear. This witless goon has had his hand up this bears rear for plenty of years now, and I can't believe he's still going strong. What's more Phil Parkes - remember him - is the main speaker, no doubt dragging himself off his local park bench to earn a few bob. Hmmm... I wish I could go.

2: Who the hell is the Blue Bard ? And why in savoury match day programme do the words "Bloody bitch" ring out ? To call himself a bard

demands literacy, something this man clearly lacks. Imagine the scene, a five year old kid reads the programme, and next day at home shouts "oi mum where's my tea you BLOODY BITCH ?" Kid gets a smack round the head, "but MUM I read it in the official match day programme". It's shocking. What's more lets hope we don't hear any more from the Blue bard as his poem falls short of the standards found in the Stratford upon Avon Parish magazine. Lets just hope like many great poets he tops himself a la Keats whilst still young. However buy the programme but just don't show it to the kids or Mary Whitehouse.

FOND FAREWELLS

Gary "SMUDGER" Smith

I have to admit that the news of Smudger's departure bought a tear to my eye.

I know he didn't have a great amount of skill and Thommo is a much better footballer, but it was nice to know he was there. If the game was getting tough, on would come Smudge to kick a bit of butt. He was never really that dirty, just very physical and hard. You never saw him flinch from the most vicious of tackles but if someone did kick him you could see Smudge watching them out of the corner of his eye just waiting for a chance of revenge.

I did an article in the very first TAF which hailed Gary as the hardest footballer around (although Cousins and Hyde might like to contest that!). In that article I mentioned his cheeky schoolboy grin and although he was undoubtedly a bit of a nutter, he still looked no more than a naughty schoolboy. When we won the trophy a couple of my mates accidentally walked into the VIP bar at the bar-b-cue on the Sunday afternoon and saw Smudge running around with a water pistol and squirting the likes of Alan Parry and Michael Whale in the face then running off like some little kid, chuckling to himself. Couldn't really imagine Stuart Pearce acting like that off the pitch!



I have to admit I was a bit worried that our first game after releasing him, was against his new club Welling. He went in very hard on Thommo, obviously trying to prove a point. However, I don't think any Blue's fan could really moan seeing as we used to cheer when he did for us every match.

I wish Gary the best of luck with Welling (so long as he doesn't stand in our way to the double!). My two abiding memories of him is seeing him come off the bench and racing straight into midfield and flying into someone with a two footed challenge, even before the PA man had managed to announce the substitution. The other was that fine diving header when we destroyed Telford 6-1 last season.

Another departure during the summer was little Johnny Deakin. Although he did have good vision and a lot of skill in midfield, I always thought he was a bit light-weight for the rough and tumble of a Conference midfield. And let's face it, he was never going to get on the cover of any magazine, was he.

John has gone to Kidderminster Harriers and with their attractive passing game I'm sure he will fit in well. Best of luck John, but do something about that bloody awful haircut.

OFF THE PRESS.....

From Charlton's
fanzine - Voice
of the Valley.

We have a full size 6-a-side pitch which will be alive and kicking with activity - top giant killing conference clubs such as Kettering, Wickham Wanderers and Woking will be competing

But there was a setback for Charlton eight minutes into the second half, when substitute keeper Mick Salmon fell victim to the new backpass law in gathering a loose ball.

In previous circumstances, the ball would have been effortlessly touched back to him, but now the defence hesitated and the delay allowed

Gary Smith to slide in with a challenge.

As a result Salmon had to leave the field with a leg wound that required several stitches and Bolder immediately resumed.

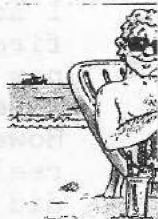
And these people get
paid for it....

Tennents football

show advertisement.

SUMMERTIME BLUES

"The sun is really here and it's time to get out,
Time to discover what fun is about,
Here comes the summer!"



As once belted out by top Irish punk superstar Fergal Sharkey and his Undertones - and indeed, how right the man was! But while you're doing your best to enjoy what little sun Britain gets, spare a thought, if you would, for the nation's footballers - what do they get up to during the summer months? With the gap between one season and the next getting increasingly hard to define (clubs who reach the play-offs will soon find themselves with fixture congestion as pre-season friendlies are brought even further forward), we wondered how our own mighty heroes spent that valuable time when they were totally out of the public eye - well, 3500 Wycombe fans at least.

TAF sent along a reporter recently to find out what the lads had been up to. A bit of light pre-season training perhaps? Tactics for the new term? Or maybe, with League football a looming possibility, the choosing of a sickeningly lurid new away kit? Not on your Nellie!



PAUL HYDE: Wycombe's No.1 'twist the sticks, we understand, was a little worried that his, erm, 'robust' image was slipping at the club. He hadn't knocked out an opposing centre-forward for months, nor been booked of late, and when he won Player Of The Season, old Hyde got a bit concerned that people might actually start liking him. With this in mind, Paul and a few mates went for a couple of weekends in the Forest Of Dean playing paint-pellet war. Paul, however, thought it would be a great gag to take his own ammunition - possibly not wise. A few people in need of more than a dash of paint-remover there. Paul has since kept himself in trim by dodging the police.

fake I-D

MATT CROSSLEY & JOHN DEAKIN: Matt and John decided to take things a bit more leisurely and booked themselves in for 2 weeks at a cottage in the Peak District - a walking holiday no less! For John the emphasis was on the walking, while Matt went for the 'holiday' dimension a bit more. In fact, whereas John got through an estimated 384 miles plus 4 good novels in the fortnight, Matty spent the entire 2 weeks in bed, dreaming no doubt of scoring that elusive 40-yard screamer. Fine work Sir Harry, sorry, John.....as for you Matt, get your ass in gear you lazy, er, utility defender, you!



lashed

GARY 'DIPSOMANIAC' SMITH & KEITH 'PORK PIE' SCOTT: These 2 met by sheer chance in Greece and soon discovered that they were staying in the same hotel. This proved to be one of nature's more unfortunate coincidences, and the pair of them returned home a week early after the hotel was forced to close. And why? Scotty had apparently eaten every last morsel in the hotel's larders and Smudger had drunk the whole bar dry. But what was the reason for this over-indulgence? Scotty: "Well, obviously, I had to put on a bit of weight for the new season, or otherwise I'd be scoring goals before Christmas, and that would totally confuse me.....", and Smithy: "Well mate, obviously I'm just having a few to drown me sorrows, like. I mean, Thommo, great bloke but how someone 3 inches shorter than me can take my place in the team is a total travesty - the Gaffer'll be playing the mascot soon!" When questioned as to whether he had developed a drink problem while in Greece, our Smudger responded, " 'Ouzo' ever says I've gonna problem, has totally got the wrong end of the bottle, I mean stick, ha, ha!! Barman, another large one mate....." Er, not sure if we'll be seeing Gary in a Blues shirt this season, readers.

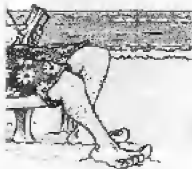


stuffed

DENNIS GREENE: Top signing Den, as well as a couple of weeks somewhere hot'n'humid, has decided to take his tent to the forthcoming Reading Music Festival over the Bank Holiday weekend. A confirmed alternative rock fan, Dynamite Dennis (second highest league goalscorer last term after just 15 appearances) told us at TAF, "Yes, I'm particularly looking forward to seeing some of the American grunge acts like Pitchshifter and Superchunk, and of course, I can't wait to see Seattle's finest Nirvana performing live again!" Expect to see a glut of flying-headed goals from Dennis this season, folks, as his stage-diving antics come in useful. Good on you, sir!



pasty



STEVE 'PETER PAN' GUPPY, KEITH 'CASANOVA' RYAN & ANDY 'POSING POUCH' KERR: The Wanderers' stud-farm trip of hopeful gigolos had planned on a whale of a time when they booked a Club 18-30 holiday in Ibiza back in June. Steve Guppy however ran into problems as soon as he got there, when the naps refused him a room as he was apparently too young! The protestant Steve thrust I-D into their faces, but he was put on the first flight back with the words, "And don't bother nicking your brother's passport next time!" All was NOT lost though, as the young winger was able to join up with his parents who were on a caravanning holiday in Brittany at the time. The other 2 carried on regardless - Keith soon became a favourite with the ladies when he blagged that Premier League scouts were after him, and he found even more admirers when he won the Drink-Loads-Of-Sangria-And-Run-Round-A-Broomstick game. Andy Kerr 'caused a bit of a stir with his luminous G-string trunks and he refused to play the Get-A-Bind-To-Blow-Up-A-Balloon-Down-Your-Trunks game, claiming, "There's isn't enough room, mate....". However the loveable centre-half was later seen strolling down the beach, a bronzed beauty on each arm, singing those immortal Beach Boys lyrics, "Two girls for every boy...."



G-string

GLYN CREASER: Despite being a devoted family man, Captain Crease went with a few pals to New York to check out the Big Apple. Apparently, after a 'birnova sesh' one night, they ended up strolling through the Bronx to get back to their hotel; however, the hoards of potential hoodlums practically queuing up for a mugging of the unsuspecting bunch, were rendered terrified when they heard Glyn's impromptu Tommy Cooper impression. Thinking that an American Werewolf In London had returned to native shores, they fled the scene. The next day, having been up the Empire State Building, Crease was pleased to discover that he could still kick a ball higher than New York's tallest building.



bronzed

SIMON STAPLETON & SIMON HUTCHINSON: The sun-seeking Simons opted for a month of serious beach activity with a package trip to the Caribbean, for a Who-Can-Look-Most-Like-The-Natives-In-Four-Weeks competition. Hardly serious pre-season-training lads, lying on sunbeds quaffing Pina Colodas and such like! Anyhow, expect Staples to come back looking like Andy Kerr with blond hair, and for to Hutch to enter in football's annual sexiest legs competition - a title currently held by Gary Lineker I'm told. Pity that Hutchy doesn't try and play like him. By the way, does he wax his legs on is the tunnel-visioned wing wizard (a) yet to reach adolescence (b) a keen amateur cyclist, perhaps?



mugged

JASON COUSINS: The man who has made the right-back spot his own went for a health/fitness/work-out holiday in the Black Forest. Good to see that someone's keeping in shape for the new season, although future opposition left wingers should beware of our Jason's words when talking to us about his week in Germany. "Yeah, well I feel a whole lot stronger, really - I can put 100% into every tackle now, unlike last season. We were also given a detailed breakdown of the human anatomy, so I really know where to hurt the bXXXXxs now, yeeessss!!!"

KIM 'FACTOR 12' CASEY & DAVE 'JESUS' CARROLL: Unlike the 2 Simons, Kim and Dave are of a slightly fairer disposition, and so took no chances by spending a couple of weeks in a B+B in Scarborough - not much chance of any sun there, thus sparing our pasty pair from an uncomfortable start to the season. The only own side to the holiday was when raggle-taggle haired Dave took a trip up the coast to the Holy Isle of Lindisfarne. Mistaking him for the Second Coming, Dave was mobbed by fanatical religious types, and, not being used to such physical hero-worship in Wycombe, he was forced to spend the rest of the day hiding from them in on-shore amusement arcades.



star

STEVE WALFORD: While there is still uncertainty about a permanent filler for the left-back spot, perennial Steve will always be in contention for that much coveted position. Wally told us that he'd been doing one triathlon a week over summer, although Glyn Creaser cast a large doubt over this claim when he admitted that he'd brought back 2000 fags and a crate of whiskey, duty-free, for the wily ex-pro. Steve laughed it off, though. "Dhnh, th-those?" he stuttered, "Yeah, yeah, well they're for my, er....brother-in-law, that's right - he enjoys life a bit y'know!" was his explanation. Don't worry Steve, we believe you.

STEVE THOMPSON: Probably flying around in Tornados and Harrier jump-jets.

MARK WEST: Unavailable for comment, but the former hero of the Gasworks End was reportedly seen at a kids soccer summer school. No, not coaching but apparently, having shaved his legs, Westy passed as a 14-year-old in a bid to regain some of his lost skills - starting at the basics, it would seem.

Oh dear - just don't expect to many startlingly good ~~pre-season~~ ^{early} displays this year folks.



jet-set

THE MONTH AHEAD.....

Are you a football cabbage? Do you need your views to be formed by others? If so, or even if not, then read our guide to forthcoming fixtures.....

YEOVIL TN. Home

A big welcome is due to Steve Rutter and his posse of west country carthorses. No doubt Yeovil are in for their usual bog-standard season, which involves coming 18th, and waving charity buckets at away fans to enable this dismal club to continue. Expect a close victory with lots of fouling.

BROMSGROVE. Home

What is there to say about this lot? Not being a bottle spectacted, anorak wearing groundhopper, i couldn't say much about them. So we'll just say "Welcome to the conference, shan't see you next year!"

KETTERING. Away

If you're going to Rockingham Road for the first time, here are some handy hints.

1; TAKE A STEPLADDER ! This will enable you to see more than someones balding head on Kettering's woeful away end.

2; TAKE A TENT/SLEEPING BAG ! You'll thank me for this advice as you queue for six weeks outside the ground, as the ONE aging turnstile operator refuses to believe your claims that Britain HAS gone decimal and accuses you of treason against Blighty.

3; CLEAN PAIR OF PANTS ! Boy will you need 'em after encountering the Kettering boot squad, (average age 12) they're so frightening.

4; SOME BLOODY LUCK !!!!!!!

BATH. Away

I've just been reading "MATCH" in the newsagents and the good news is that Adie Mings isn't playing, good news for the physio who won't have to bring a hospital on the coach with him. However, I must say that their club house provides the finest after match pint in the G.M. and Keith "Lightning" Scott is always the first man in it, guzzling pints. (Perhaps that's why he's so fit).

STAYLYBRIDGE C. Home.

Doing these sort of guides early in the season is pretty difficult, with no form to go by. So to make up for it one makes a few cheeky asides at the oppositions ground, players, fans etc. And what does the G.M. fixture computer do? Yeah, gives you loads of bloody teams you know sod all about. Staylybridge, I hope your coach breaks down on an over night journey and you arrive with no sleep at 2.55pm and get beaten 8-0.

BROMSGROVE. Away.

Pass me the anorak, please!

BATH. Home.

Who, I ask, programmed the fixture computer? Probably Bath's bogus steward, the Nutter who guards the big terrace. This game now means of our last 6 games we'll have spent 4 of them playing Bath and Bromsgrove. G.M.V.C. bigwigs, get a life.

WITTON ALBION. Home.

Poor old Mark Hughes. Two season's ago he misses out on trophy glory when appearing as the sad sub in that classic second leg. Next year he signs for Witton and looses in the final to C***** UTD. Hasn't anyone realised that this excuse for a footballer is one of the biggest curses on a team in history. It wouldn't surprise me if he signed for Liverpool to enable them to have a fresh excuse for their injury list.

A to Z of Non League Cont...

N: NON-LEAGUE KNOW-IT-ALLS:

There's no pride whatsoever in knowing all things non-league, it just turns you into a boring stiff. Don't get me wrong, I like non-league footy and supporting Wycombe, I guess I'll always have a passion for it, but ask me to name five Gateshead players and I'll tell you where to go. All I know about Gateshead is that their fans and players are greasy, fat spoons!

O: OPEN GROUNDS:

One, amongst many reasons why I'm no groundhopper, is that there are so many grounds with little covering in non-league. Not only do they lack atmosphere, but in the middle of a downpour you have a choice: (a) try to cram into a mouldy little shed, with the smell of sodden cloth and old men's pipes or, (b) get drenched. Personally, I prefer the latter, but it's still depressing. I know there's not much cash in non-league but our ground's covered - so what's your excuse you Slough's, Welling's, Farnboro's, etc. Get in line you wasters.

P: PHOTOGRAPHERS:

Some have a good rapport with the fans, remember Jeff Holmes, early/mid 80's guru, and when you're getting in free and getting paid, you have to act humble. But hang about who's this balding loon who swans around like he's the bloody chairman? It's Brian Southam.....girls scream, "I WANT YOUR BABIES". Men laugh at his wit and wisdom. Pratt or deity??? I'll let you decide.

Q: QUEER PROFESSIONALS:

Maybe its me, but do footballers really have to pat their fellow professionals buttocks when their colleague has just had a near miss, or cleared a potentially goal-bound attack? What's wrong with a solid pat on the back, or even a hands-free, "Well played, sir!". I'm not saying that all footballers are bent, nothing of the sort, but bear in mind if you will Justin Fashanu, and Ian Rush.

R: STEVE RUTTER-YEOVIL TOWN:

Player/manager and all-round thoroughbred cart horse, Steve came through the Phil Ferns soccerschool with flying colours, and surprisingly he gets sent off quite frequently. Famed for his tete a tete with our Glynn, Steve thinks he's pretty hard, but like most of Yeovil's donkeys unfortunately Steve has no footballing skill whatsoever.

THE BOOK TOWER

B.F.P. soccer journo Pete Lansley is presently creating the definitive book on the modern W.W.F.C. starting with the joining of Martin O'Neill, then following through to the present day. On the books journey, Pete uncovers some unturned stones to reveal a few juicy snippets that back up some fascinating fly-on-the-wall stories. The club is 100% behind the book, which means it is completely official.

Pete's pen is still pushing but publication is not to far away.

As far as I'm concerned this could be a first as names like Bodger Horseman and Len Worley have few reasons to appear in this publication, how many W.W.F.C. books or videos can boast that. T.A.F. will keep you updated with the book as we will with any other publication or video.

...LETTERS...

Dear Adam,

My name is(*Norman) and I am six years old and I am a wycombe fan and I think mark west is better than Gazza. I think your magazine is really fab and so does my dad.

My dad told me that I could not be a mascot this season as it cost too much and we are poor and it cost too much anyway to go and see the football when you can see gazza and Des Walker for nothing on channel four.I was so upset that I smashed up my dad's car and set fire to my bedroom,my dad said this was not the best way to solve the problem and suggested writing to you as he says your all loaded because you haven't got any kids constantly asking for a nintendo cos everyone else in their class has got one and he's not made of money.

your mate

(*Norman)

(*name changed to preserve confidentiality)

We recently recieved this letter from this great youngster and we are fully behind his complaint(exept that we don't have any money either).surley the kids should all get a fair chance to be club mascot as they did last season,it would not cost that much for some company to sponser this fine practise.How would you feel if you had to tell young "Norman" that he doesn't even have a chance of being club mascot because it costs nearly a hundred pounds.Come on Wycombe lets see you do some thing for the kids,they are the future and deserve more than a kick in the teeth,don't let money stand in the way.

CLUB SHOP TACK/CAK

I've always been a fan of the "club shop". Ever since I was a young lad, I would drool at all the goods that man could buy at such a place. Everyone had one - Liverpool, Arsenal, Spurs, and even Wycombe. Yes, who could forget that mouldy green shed at the Gasworks End of Loakes Park. Run by a friendly looking bloke called Ian, and his mate who looked like Ivan Lendl, many's the time I would turn up early for a game and stand in awe at the items on offer. I would save up for weeks for a "ZX81 chunky print" scarf, or perhaps a fashionable silk flat cap, and walk the streets as Wycombe's number one fan. I was a club shop freak, 5p programmes - Charlton vs Huddersfield 1957 - were suddenly a must, as was the bi-monthly and excessively boring "Pyramid" non-league magazine. It wasn't until later on that I realised what crap I was buying. A football fan only really needs two items, if any: A football shirt and/or a scarf. Beany hats/pants/condoms etc are not necessary items - we don't need them. Anyhow coming back to Loakes Park, as the clubs popularity in the late eighties got larger, the tackier, the shop became and the wiser I, the punter, grew. Pens emerged at 40p each, which were basically 7p Bics with "WWFC" printed on them. A piece of blue card with Andy Kerr printed on it was flogged as a colour calendar for £2 - and shortly before the move to Adams Park became imminent came the most bizarre/totally useless item ever - Wycombe "NUTS" - Yes that's right, basically some old fart had painted a model that looked like a peanut and turned it into a footballer by placing a football under it's arm. If anyone owns one please write into the address and answer me, "Why? Are you totally sad or what?!@"

"Adams Park": new surrounding, new club shop, new crumpet behind the counter, same old crud selling. Maybe I am being a bit harsh on the club shop, I don't have a problem with the leisure wear in general, but I do have a problem

with the new Wycombe pants that boast "I've scored at Adams Park". I mean who are they trying to impress, so far no girl has come up to me and said, "Do you like my new Wycombe knickers?" and imagine chaps if you were getting down to it with the girl of your dreams and suddenly you see she wears Wycombe pants. Suddenly you start to think of Brian Lee's head, Westies tash, Brian Southam etc. and the evening turns into something of a flop. Burn them.

Burn also the new scarf. My first impressions were nice looking scarf until I got closer. Hang on, whats that ... simply the best ... oh dear, using a Tina Turner song to promote your team hardly bring you street cred now. And whats this new tour tee shirt all about - a load of bloody squiggles everywhere, what more the so called "Beany hat" is an absolute disgrace. Also why buy a Wycombe baseball shirt when your team plays football. Weird shit. Despite all this theres still plenty of credible item to be bought. Just beware.

P.S. Unless your name is Keith Ryan shell suits are out ok ?

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	Home					Away						
	P	W	D	L	F A	P	W	D	L	F A	Pts	
York	5	3	0	0	8	1	1	0	1	2	3	12
Barnet	5	2	0	0	5	1	1	1	1	4	4	10
Cardiff	5	2	1	0	4	2	1	0	1	4	4	10
Walsall	5	1	0	1	5	4	2	0	1	7	6	9
Crewe	5	3	0	0	9	5	0	0	2	0	4	9
Bury	5	2	0	0	4	2	1	0	2	5	9	9
Darlington	5	1	0	1	3	1	1	1	1	3	2	7
Shrewsbury	5	1	0	1	3	3	1	1	1	3	3	7
Carlisle	4	2	0	1	10	5	0	0	1	0	2	6
Rochdale	4	1	0	1	5	3	1	0	1	3	4	6
Torquay	4	1	0	0	2	1	1	0	2	6	8	6
Cheshird	3	2	0	1	5	3	0	0	0	0	0	6
Lincoln	5	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	2	3	4	6
Gillingham	5	1	1	1	7	5	0	1	1	1	2	5
Scarlhrpe	4	1	1	0	3	1	0	1	1	0	1	5
Scarbrgh	4	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	1	1	4	5
Dncaster	6	1	0	2	6	7	0	1	1	2	3	4
Halifax	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	5	6	4
Wrexham	4	1	1	0	4	2	0	0	2	1	8	4
Hereford	4	0	1	2	2	6	1	0	0	1	0	4
Nrthmptn	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	6	3
Chester	5	1	0	2	2	6	0	0	2	3	6	3

GM Conference

League table
on sun 6th
september

Nothing
changes
only one
place above
us.....

	Home					Away					
	P	W	D	L	F A	P	W	D	L	F A	Pts
Wycombe	5	3	0	0	9	1	1	1	0	3	13
Slough	5	2	0	1	6	4	2	0	0	2	12
Stafford	5	1	1	0	4	3	2	1	0	4	9
Stalybridge	5	1	2	0	7	4	1	1	0	4	9
Wilton	5	1	2	0	4	2	1	1	0	3	9
Dg & Rrg	5	1	1	0	6	2	1	1	1	3	8
Kidderminster	5	0	1	1	0	1	2	1	0	6	2
Merthyr	5	0	2	1	1	3	2	0	0	2	8
Farnborough	5	0	1	1	8	5	1	0	1	5	6
Altrincham	5	0	0	2	0	2	2	1	0	6	2
Yeovil	5	1	1	1	3	3	1	0	1	3	7
Macclesfield	5	1	1	1	3	3	1	0	1	2	7
Northwich	5	0	0	2	0	2	2	1	0	5	3
Gateshead	5	1	1	0	5	2	1	0	2	3	8
Telford	5	1	0	1	1	3	1	1	1	6	8
Woking	4	1	0	1	4	3	1	0	1	1	3
Brimsford	4	1	0	1	3	3	0	2	0	2	2
Kettering	5	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	2	1	5
Bath	5	0	1	1	0	1	0	2	1	2	3
Boston	5	0	1	2	0	4	0	0	2	1	4
Runcorn	5	0	0	2	2	6	0	1	2	1	8
Welling	5	0	0	3	2	10	0	0	2	3	7

"What's this Scotty, scored
before Christmas, whatever
next ?"



"A stack of goals you
worthless cynics !!!!"



CONGRATULATIONS CHUCK, OTHERWISE
KNOWN AS CHOKRI. KEEP LETTING IN
THOSE PENALTIES !!!!

WIN WESTIE'S VIDEO

COMPETITION

Yes! We have one FREE copy of the video, 'Local Hero' to give away to an adoring Mark West fan. So get your pencils out and simply answer the following 3 questions. Then complete the tie-breaker and this rare old treat could be yours for keeps!!

1. For which 1st division club did Mark play?
2. In which minute did Mark score the winning goal at Wembley in the FA Trophy Final.
3. In which local town did Mark spend his childhood?

TIE-BREAKER

Mark West is my Local Hero because.....
.....
.....
.....(Not more than 20 words)

Cut this out and send it to the Adams Family address along with your name and address and you could be the lucky owner of Mark's debut video.

